

Major VICTORY

No. 2
10c

COMICS





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

DYNAMIC BOY



IT TOOK ALL THE POWER AND CUNNING OF THE MIGHTY LITTLE DYNAMIC BOY TO SMASH THE VICIOUS RING THAT LEFT A TRAIL OF DEATH IN THEIR DIABOLICAL PLAN TO ROB THE CITY'S DOCTORS OF THEIR SUPPLY OF DRUGS.



WE'RE RED UP, BOSS.. YOU AIN'T GETTIN' US NOTHING.

STOP CRYING, CAN I HELP IT IF THE COPS TIGHTENED UP ON THE DOPE RACKET.. WE AIN'T GOT NO STUFF TO SELL.

GET A NEW LEADER WHO CAN GET THE STUFF!



WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO?

WHAT? WHO SAID THAT?

ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE, A DISCONTENTED GROUP OF DISHONEST CHARACTERS MEET.



I SAID IT AND I MEANT IT!

I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE... I'M BOSS OF THIS OUTFIT AND I STAY THAT WAY!



MY FRIEND WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!.

WHY YOU.. I'LL BLAST THE TWO OF YOU TO - - -



MY WAY OF TAKING OVER. GO AHEAD, HIDEOUS!

WHA - WHA -



AAAAAAGGGHH

SEE, ONE HAND, MY FRIENDS. NOW, IS THERE ANYONE WHO DOUBTS MY ABILITY TO HEAD THIS BUNCH?

NO SIR, ANYTHING YOU SAY SAY, B-B-BOSS, ANYTHING?



MY METHODS ARE UNLIKE ANYTHING YOU HAVE SEEN. WE REMAIN IN THE SAME BUSINESS. FEEDING DRUGS TO THE WRETCHED USERS WHO WILL PAY ANY PRICE. I WILL SUPPLY THE POUL STUFF WHICH YOU GENTLEMEN WILL GET RID OF.



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, SCREAMING HEADLINES TELL OF ONE TARGETED BY ANOTHER

THE NEWS
**DOCTOR BEATEN
FORCED TO GIVE
UP OPIUM**

DAILY STAR
**DOCTOR MURDERED
IN ATTEMPT TO
PROTECT DRUGS**

DAILY TIMES
**PHYSICIAN BEATEN
BY MYSTERIOUS
NARCOTIC THIEF**

AND ALL DOCTORS ARE
HEREBY CAUTIONED THE
NARCOTIC KILLER IS STILL
ON THE LOOSE!

AT THE HOME OF DR. BROWN
HIS DAUGHTER AND ADOPTED
SON, KENT BANNING...

DID YOU HEAR
THAT, DADDY...
DO BE CAREFUL
AS TO WHOM YOU
LET IN!

BAH! A
DOCTOR'S
DOOR MUST
ALWAYS BE
OPEN.



NEVER! MY SUPPLY OF
NARCOTICS IS USED TO TREAT
PATIENTS, NOT FOR DEVILS
LIKE YOU!



PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE
TOLD THE CHILDREN
THAT I TOO HAVE BEEN
WARNED TO TURN OVER
MY SUPPLY OF NARCOTICS.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT?



THE DRUGS!
THE DRUGS!

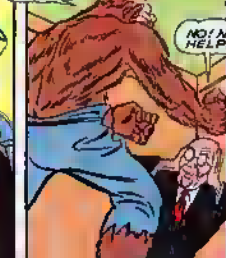


NO DRUGS!
ME KILL!

ME KILL!
ME KILL!



NO! NO!
HELP!

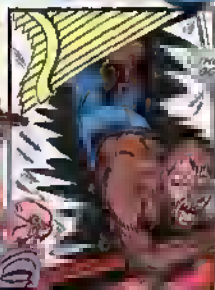
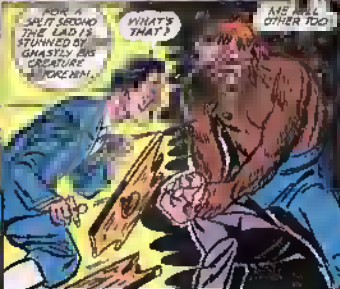


THE
ANGUISH
CRY REACHES
ACROSS
THE HALL.

KENT, IT'S DADDY,
SOMETHING'S
WRONG!

AND I'LL FIND
OUT WHAT IT'S
ALL ABOUT!





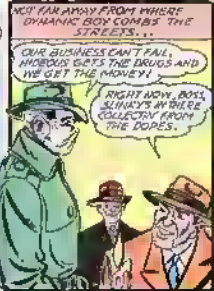


FEET
AS HE IS
DYNAMIC BOY
FINDS THE
CREATURE GONE

HE CAN'T
GET FAR!



HE SURE DID
DISAPPEAR FAST!
I'LL COMB EVERY SPOT
AROUND HERE UNTIL
I FIND HIM.



OUR BUSINESS CAN'T FAIL,
HIDEOUS GETS THE DRUGS AND
WE GET THE MONEY!

RIGHT NOW, BOSS,
SLINKY'S IN THERE
COLLECTIN' FROM
THE DOPES.



LOOK IT'S
HIDEOUS, HE'S
EMPTY HANDED!
WHERE'S
THE DRUGS,
YOU DUMB OY!

BOY HE
MAKE
ME GO!



WHAT, NO STUFF?
AND LOOK AT
ALL THE DOUGH
I GOT FROM
THE MOB IN
THERE!

GIVE ME THE
MONEY! GO IN
THERE AND CHASE
THEM OUT, I'VE GOT
A PLAN THAT WILL
GIVE US ALL THE
STUFF WE
NEED!



THE NEWS IS BROKEN TO THE
GATHERING OF DRUG WARRIOR MINDS.

GO ON, BEAT
IT! COME BACK
TOMORROW!

WE DON'T GO
UNTIL WE GET
THE STUFF!



BEAT IT,
RATS!



SO THAT'S THE
GAME, THE DRUGS
ARE STOLEN AND SOLD.
HO, I'VE GOT TO PUT
A STOP TO IT RIGHT
NOW!

STEAL OUR
MONEY AND
GIVE US
NOTHING
FOR IT!



WELL, WE GOT
RID OF THEM!

WE'LL HAVE
TO WAIT TILL HE
WHAT'S THAT?

JUST CALL ME
DYNAMIC BOY.



HAVE A SEAT,
RATS!



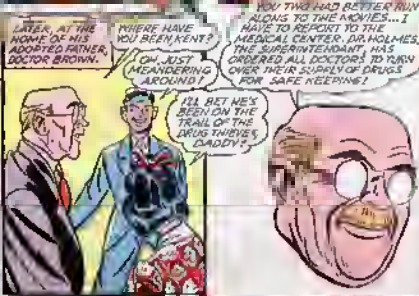
HERE'S A
TRIPLE
HEADER!

I'LL SEE THAT THE
POLICE GET THESE
BABIES, THEN I'M GOING
HOME TO SEE WHAT'S
GOING ON THERE.



THEY'RE IN THERE!
THE WHOLE RING
THAT'S BEEN
STEALING THE
DRUGS, TAKE 'EM
AWAY, OFFICER!

OKAY, KID...
WE'LL GET
THE WAGON!



LATER, AT THE
HOME OF HIS
ADOPTED FATHER,
DOCTOR BROWN.

WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN KENT?

OH, JUST
MEANDERING
AROUND!

YOU TWO HAD BETTER RUN
ALONG TO THE MOVIES... I
HAVE TO REPORT TO THE
MEDICAL CENTER. DR. HOLMES,
THE SUPERINTENDANT, HAS
ORDERED ALL DOCTORS TO TURN
OVER THEIR SUPPLY OF DRUGS
FOR SAFE KEEPING!

I'LL BET HE'S
BEEN ON THE
TRAIL OF THE
DRUG THIEVES,
DADDY?



AS THE DOCTOR... YES

YOU'D BETTER GO ALONG, SIS.
I'VE GOT WORK TO DO! LOOK'S
LIKE DYNAMIC BOY'S ON THE
LOOSE AGAIN!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, OUTSIDE THE MEDICAL CENTER BUILDING...

NEVE'S DEPOSITED OUR SUPPLY OF DUBS AS DIRECTED, DR. HOLMES!

GOOD WHEN NEEDED YOU WILL PRESENT YOUR REQUESTIONS AT THE HOSPITAL, THAT WILL BE ALL GENTLE MEN!

A PRESENT FOR YOU MY LEBLY DUCKLING!

FOLLY, THEY FELL FOR THE GAG, GRAB THE BUNDLES, HIDEQUIS.

BUT YOU WON'T GET FAR!

DYNAMIC BOY, YOU MURDERER!

YOU LITTLE SCURVY WHO ARE YOU?

ATTRACTED BY THE SOUND OF THE SQUEALE THE OTHER DOCTORS RUSH INTO THE ROOM.

YOU SAVED ME TROUBLE OF KNOCKING HIM OUT!

DYNAMIC BOY, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

STOP, STOP! IT'S TRUE, I'VE BEEN BEHIND THE DRUG STEALING RING, I HAD THE IDIOT KILL THOSE WHO REFUSED, I DID IT ALL, I WANTED MONEY!

SPEAK, DR. HOLMES OR I'LL...

THE POLICE HAVE THE OTHERS, THESE WILL COMPLETE THE GANG, GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN!

I STILL THINK DYNAMIC BOY BEARS A CLOSE RESEMBLANCE TO YOUR ADOPTED SON NENT.

I THINK SO TOO, BUT HE'S IN THE MOVIES WITH MY DAUGHTER! COME, LET'S DELIVER THE RATS."

THEY ALMOST OUESSED... HA-HA!

Major

Victory

IT IS THE LEGION
OF LOST SOULS
THAT STRIKES AT
THE HEART OF OUR
GREAT DEMOCRACY,
GROWING AT ITS
VERY VITALS LIKE
HUNGRY RATS.
**MAJOR
VICTORY**
MEETS THE
CHALLENGE—
WITH A SMILE
ON HIS LIPS
AND
COURAGE
IN HIS HEART.



MANUFACTURING ENERGY FOR HUNDREDS OF DEFENSE
FACTORIES, THE MIGHTY ALLEN DAM STRETCHES
ACROSS A VAST MOUNTAIN GAP.



FROM A PASSING CAR, SCRUTINIZING EYES EXAMINE THE MAMMOTH STRUCTURE.

THAT'S THE PLACE, NOW TO CARRY OUT THE BOSS' INSTRUCTIONS.

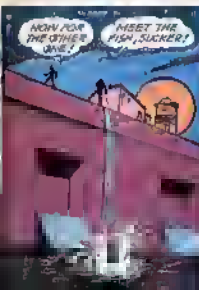
WHO IS THE BOSS, DID YOU EVER SEE HIM?

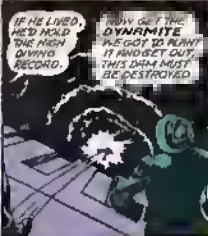
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS. THE BOSS DON'T LIKE IT. HE GOT YOU OUT OF JAIL JUST WHEN YOU EXPECTED TO BURN. DIDN'T HE?

OKAY, I'M NOT COMPLAINING. WE GOT A JOB TO DO, LET'S GET AT IT.

THERE HE IS. GET HIM!

HE'S THE FIRST. IT'S GOT TO BE DONE WITHOUT A SOUND.





IF HE LIVED,
HE'D HOLD
THE HIGH
DIVING
RECORD.

HURRY GET THE
DYNAMITE
WE GOT TO PLANT
IT AND GET OUT,
THIS DAM MUST
BE DESTROYED



A BURST OF
LIGHTNING,
A RUMBLE OF
THUNDER
FATHER
PATRIOT
SUMMONS
HIS MIGHTY
DEEDS



YOU HAVE SPOKEN,
FATHER PATRIOT...
I AM HERE.



OUR GREAT DEMOCRACY NEEDS
YOU GO MY SON AND MEET
THOSE WHO TRY
TO DESTROY
HER.



UNCONQUERED, FEARLESS, AND
ENDOWED WITH THE LOVE OF
FREEDOM, MAJOR VICTORY...
SYMBOL OF AMERICA'S SPIRIT...
HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE FRAY.



IT'S ALL PLANTED,
NOW TO SET
THEM OFF.

AND WHEN
SHE BLOWS...
IT'LL BE SOME
FLOOD.

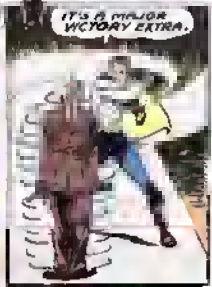


WHAT THE...



IT'S... IT'S...
MAJOR
VICTORY...
GULP!

JUST DROPPING
IN FOR THE
PARTY.



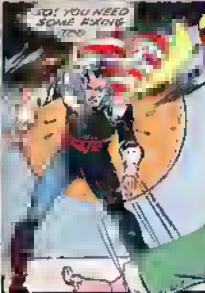
IT'S A MAJOR
VICTORY EXTRA.



THIS WILL
FIX THAT
MUG.



I'LL SHOVE YOU
INTO A BLASTED
SHE.



SO! YOU NEED
SOME FIXING
TOO



OHNNHHH!



I'LL SET THE
BLAST OFF,
I'LL BLOW
THAT DAM
TO BITS!

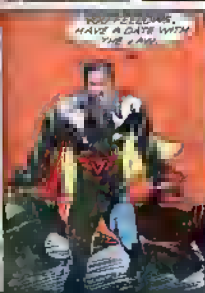


NO, NO!
I AIN'T DONE
NOTHIN
YET!



STUPID LIES!
YOU SHIVELINGS
SHAME!

CLUNK!



YOU FEELINGS,
HAVE A DATE WITH
THE LAW.

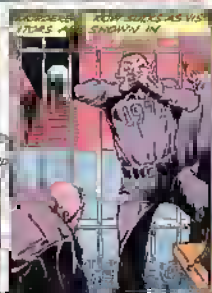


A TRUE REPRESENTATIVE OF
THE PEOPLE SENTENCES TWO
MURDERERS TO PAY THE SUPREME
PENALTY

THE JURY FINDS YOU GUILTY OF
MURDER OF FIRST DEGREE. YOU
ARE SENTENCED TO DIE IN THE
ELECTRIC CHAIR

NO, NO!
I DON'T WANT
TO DIE

PLEASE
GIVE ME A
WIFE AND
KIDS



MURDERERS
STOPS AND
SHOWS AS VS

REPRESENTATIVE
OF THE CRIMINAL
AID SOCIETY HAVE
PERMISSION TO VISIT
MEN CONDEMNED
ONE

AS EDITOR OF
A PRIMER
FOR NEWS
PAPER, I
INTEND TO
PUBLISH THE
LIFE STORY
OF THESE
MEN.

LATER WHEN THE VISITORS
LEAVE THE PRISON.

IN 6. 40 THOSE
POOR BODIES
ARE GONE.

UUGH!

I LOVE TO
TWIST THEM
UNTIL THEY
CRACK.

WITH THE CORRUPT KEY, WAKE
UP THE OTHER PRISONERS AND

NOW BOYS, LET'S
GET GOIN'. HELP
IS WAITING OUT-
SIDE.

FIXING IS
BETTER
THAN WAIT-
ING TO FRY.

WITHOUT REGARD FOR THE
PRISONERS KILL AND FORCE
THEIR WAY OUT.

HURRY UP
MUNDS IF YOU
WANT TO TAG
ALONG WITH
US.

FOR THE
DOCKS, I GOTTA
GET GOIN'.

WHERE WE
HEADED FOR
BOSS?

GET ABOARD
THAT CRAFT AND
MAKE IT
SNAKE.

RIGHT AT
YOUR TAIL
BOSS.

ABOARD BECKA A NIDRIOUS PLOT IS UNFOLDED.

WE ARE TO MASQUERADE AS A MERCHANT SHIP, FLYING THE AMERICAN FLAG. WHEN WE SIGHT AN AMERICAN SHIP TAKING SUPPLIES TO THE FAR EAST, WE WILL GIVE THEM A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS AND BOARD THEM.



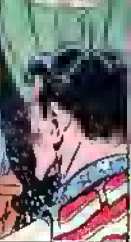
A ROAR OF THUNDER, A SLASH OF LIGHTNING AND THE EVER FAITHFUL GUARDIAN, FATHER PATRIOT, SUMMONS MIGHTY MAJOR VICTORY.



YOUR JOB IS NOT COMPLETED MY SON, YOU MUST CARRY ON!



I'LL DO MY BEST, FATHER PATRIOT.



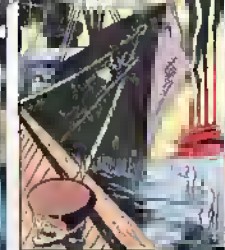
EXTRA! SIX AMERICAN SHIPS BRINGING OIL TO THE FAR EAST DISAPPEAR.



NOW I KNOW WHY I WAS SUMMONED FATHER PATRIOT.



IF THIS SHIP DISAPPEARS, I WILL GO WITH IT.



ON THE HIGH SEAS.



THAT SHIP IS IN DISTRESS, WE MUST HEAVE TO AND HELP THEM.



ANY-ANY- WHAT IS THE PROBLEM? WE SPRUNG A LEAK AND ARE GOING DOWN FAST. HEAVE TO, SO WE CAN LOAD OUR CARGO ON YOUR SHIP.



REMEMBER, AS SOON AS WE'RE CLOSE ENOUGH.



...UP AND AT 'EM MEN!

